4866.a.17.

EDIFYING DEATH.

OR,
An Account of the last HOURS
OF
MADEMOISELLE.

Translated out of *FRENCH.*

by Dr. Benion.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

THE PREFACE.

TO see Persons of quality in the Flower of Age, intirely Disingag'd from the World, and the Vanities of it, is so uncommon, and to propose such amiable examples to the admiring regards of Men, must needs be so useful, That I cant but believe it will be serviceable to the Publick, to entertain it with the Last Hours of Mademoiselle.

It is not Possible to Run over the Particulars of them, and not be struck with Wonder.

One can't tell, which of these, is more Admirable.

We see here a yong Lady of Sixteen years, that in the Age wherein others first enter on the World, and taste the vain Pleasures that occur in it, wishes to be Dismiss'd out of it.

And that thinking of nothing else but Eternal delights Faces Death with such Firmness of Mind, such Courage and joy, as if she had been

full of Days. That in that time wherein others have only ſome Faint Tinctures of Piety, and know only the Rudiments of Chriſtianity, Diſcourſes ſo becomingly, of the Myſtery's of her Salvation, and the foundations of her Hope, and makes ſo juſt an Application of the Paſſages of Holy Scripture, as gives us fair occaſion to ſay, ſhe was old in Reading, and Meditation of the Divine Volume.

We ſee here, a yong Lady that having Conquer'd all that knew her, into a mighty affection to her, had as much Reaſon as any to be fond of Earth, diſcourſe however of nothing but Heaven, and of that Salvation her Saviour has Purchaſed for her; That directs Inceſſantly, all her Flaming deſires towards God; that in Defiance of all the Sharp Pains ſhe Suffers, doth not abandon her ſelf to one unbecoming Reflection on Providence, but that Submiting her ſelf to the will of her Creator, Triumphs by Faith over the Infirmities of Nature.

We ſee too a Mother, who, tho ſhe is Powerfully Afflicted to apprehend her ſelf at the point of parting with her, ſhe Lov'd ſo Dearly, has Howevver the Courage to animate her Daughter in the laſt Combat, and is not aſham'd, to Learn to Dye well of her, who had firſt

learnt

learnt to live well from her self.

You will not perhaps find a Perfect Connection in all that which is say'd by this Illustrious Decumbent. But, not to observe that the discourses of such as are in agonies are Ordinaryly Interrupted, and that we could not retain all that was Spoke by her, It is certain that in this Narrative we are entertain'd with what is so Surprizing, and that touches so Powerfully, as not to permit us to have any curious regard Either to the ill Coherence or to the Language.

In fine, the Sole aim that we have, in making this Publick, is to display the marvellous Effects that the grace of God, has, when it Exerts it self on the Hearts of Men, and how it is able to Perfect it's own Praise out of the Mouths of Babes.

God grant we may all dye the Death of the Righteous.

8 NO 65

EDIFYING

DEATH.

Or an account of the Laſt Hours of *Mademoiſelle.* . . .

MADEMOISELLE * * * of whoſe laſt Hours this is the Narrative, was of one of the more Illuſtrious Familys of the Province of * * * ſhe deriv'd her life from Perſons whoſe, Deſcent was Equally Extraordinary with their Virtue. Monſeiur her Father, and Madam her Mother, are of a Rank ſo conſiderable, that it would be Conviction enough to all the World, only to Name them.

But

But ti's not only this for which they deſerve to be conſider'd; They are much more Illuſtrious by their Piety than their Noble Blood. It's impoſſible to praiſe ſufficiently the ardent Zeal they have had for the Glory of God, or their conſtancy in true Religion. The Sufferings, the Croſs, which are the Lot of the Church below, have not at all influenc'd them to Renounce the truths that the Saviour of the World taught in it, and the Martyrs Seal'd with their Blood; And their ſupream care has been to intail on their Houſe, an Intreſt in the Covenant of God, and the knowledge of his truth, that all the Children that God has given them, may as well Inherit their Virtue, and their Piety as their Eſtates.

Nor have they deſired any thing ſo much as to forme them up to this by a good Education and the examples of a Holy life.

Tho it pleaſ'd God to take off from this Family him that was the head of it, ſome time ago, yet Piety has flouriſhed no leſs in it ſince, than it did before, through the care of Madam ... God has been always feard, and honor'd in it,

his

his Holy Name invoked, and his Word Peruſ'd, And It has been ever the Joy of ſo Grave a Mother to ſee her Children Anſwer ſo happily to her deſires.

Upon the whole, It muſt be confeſſed, that this Inſtance of the yong Lady her Daughter, whoſe laſt words we report, convinces us at a rate that is Peculiar, in her laſt Moments, how powerfully the Inſtructions ſhe had receiv'd in her Infancy had Impreſſ'd her.

This Pious Daughter having been indiſpoſ'd for ſome Days, her Diſtemper grew upon her on Lords-day, May . ſhe had a Pain at her Heart, ſo Extraordinary that reckoning that her Hour approach'd, ſhe order'd that Madam her Mother ſhould be cal'd to give her her Bleſſing, and comfort her. She was no ſooner come in view, but ſhe Stretching out her hands with all the Submiſſion Imaginable, ſaid to her O! my Dear Mother! this is the time that my God will call me to himſelf.

Let us now put our ſelves in a poſture fit to appear before him. How unworthy am I to preſent my ſelf to him; How I feel my Faith feeble, and what little

Repentance

Repentance have I! Pray for me; that he'l Pardon my Sins, I beſeech him to prepare my Soul.

Alas he doth not ſpeak to my Heart! How Miſerable am I! Pray God that he'l be Merciful to me.

Whatever Emotion Madam her Mother was affected with on this diſcourſe, ſhe had however Courage enough to Anſwer her. It is true Child! that no [Man] Living ſhall be Juſtify'd before God, without the benefit of his Mercy. But the Saviour of the World, has not he ſatiſfy'd for the chief of Sinners, and did not he procure Pardon for a David, for a Manaſeh for a Peter, for the good Thief, and for others Innumerable. Jeſus Chriſt as you know Child, is not come to call the Righteous but Sinners to Repentance.

It is true ſay'd ſhe, but I dont find in my ſelf that Repentance which God demands of them whom he calls to himſelf.

Alas, he doth not ſpeak to my Heart! Since your Heart, my Dear Child! anſwer'd Madam her Mother, is ſo affected with Sorrow in view of your Sins. It is a good Argument that your Conſcience is not dead, There is ſomething in your

Heart

Heart that ſtrives, parhaps ti's no other but the holy Ghoſt; Hope always in the goodneſs of God, and the merit of your Redeemer. He has, ſaid him, that comes to me I will in no wiſe caſt out. *John* 6: 37.

At the hearing of theſe Words the Sick Lady lift up her Eyes to Heaven and ſaid, Draw me, then, Lord, and I will run after thee! *Cant.* 1. 4.

After this ſhe deſir'd to ſee Mr. D. her Paſtor, who upon notice attended in her Chamber, with ſeveral Women her Neighbours, who met him there.

As each of them came up to her Bed, to pay their reſpect to her, ſhe ſaid to them all, my dear Friends Pray to God that he will be Gracious to me. and turning towards her Paſtor, ſhe with great earneſtneſs Importun'd the help of his Prayers, and Conſolations.

Some Hours after this, finding her ſelf incommoded in her Chamber, ſhe cauſed her ſelf to be remov'd into a nother.

Nor did ſhe fail to order that they ſhould recommend her to the Prayers of the Church. Nothing took with her, but the inſtances of Piety, ſhe ſpoke often of the greatneſs of her Sins, and when

one

one ſaid to her it was very acceptable to God to accuſe ourſelves before him. Oh Yes! ſays ſhe, he that confeſſeth his Sins, and forſakes them ſhall obtain Mercy.

She ſpent the reſt of the Day in inceſſant complaint of her Weakneſs in regard of Piety. She for the moſt part no ſooner began to doze but ſhe waked again, and no ſooner waked again, but ſhe aſked for her Paſtor; ſhe meditated and Pray'd continually, and often ſaid;

Make haſte to help me Oh Lord!

Alas I am a ſtray-ſheep, Be pleaſed to ſeek me O God, For thy Law abides in my Heart. Do not rebuke me in thy Anger nor Chaſten me in thy Fury. *Pſal.* 6. If thou regardeſt our Iniquities who is there that can ſtand? But there is Pardon with thee that thou mayſt be fear'd: waſh me with Hyſop, and I ſhall be clean, blot out my Sins. *Pſal.* 51.

Hear o my God my Prayer and hide not thy ſelf from my Supplication. Attend unto me and hear me. I mourn in my Complaint and make a Noiſe. Wretch that I am! who ſhall deliver me from the body of this Death!

After theſe Words, being tired [and

reſting her ſelf] ſhe ſpoke again Draw near to me my God, and I will draw near to thee. Purify my Heart that may Draw near to thee!

Hear me ſpeedily o Lord! my Spirit Fainteth, hide not thy face from me.

Oh God have Mercy on me according to thy loving kindneſs, according to the greatneſs of thy Compaſſion blot out my ſiins reſtore to me the Joy of thy Salvation, and let thy free Spirit Support me. I cannot repreſent her inquietude and grief occaſion'd by a reflection on her Infirmity, and the little care ſhe apprehended ſhe had taken to do her Duty to God. She ſaid in this lementable Caſe,

O Lord God of my Salvation, I cry Night and day before thee.

Let my Prayer come before thee, incline thine ear unto my cry.

Lord, If my Sins teſtify againſt me, Pardon, and do for thy great Name ſake which I call upon.

For thy Anger endures for a moment; but there is life in thy favour.

I am poor and needy, make haſte unto me, O God! thou art my help,

help and my deliverer, O Lord, make no long tarrying.

As the hart panteth after the Water brooks, ſo panteth my Soul after thee, O God. my Soul thirſteth for God, for the living God: Oh when ſhall I enter and appear before his Face?

Look upon me and be merciful unto me, as thou uſeſt to do unto thoſe that Love thy Name.

Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindneſs be for my Comfort, according to thy Word.

During the Night ſhe conſtantly pronounc'd the more affecting paſſages of the Pſalms; upon Monday at Nine a clock, a Roman Catholick being come to make her a Viſit, and having declared his concern for her Illneſs, ſhe acknowledg'd his civility, gave him an account of her Faith, and aſſur'd him ſhe would dye in the Religion in which ſhe had been bred, and had always Profeſs'd.

Some days after a Miniſter, Mr. B. coming alſo to ſee her, they converſ'd for a little while together after which he went to Prayer, by her, ſhe taking ſpecial notice of thoſe paſſages that had

been moſt affecting. She ſpent this Day as ſhe ſpent the former, ſighing and weeping continually, ſaying often how great is my Infirmity my God! how unworthy am I to appear before thee! If thou regardeſt Iniquities Lord who is it that ſhall ſtand! O! my God ſpeak to my Heart! Be thou near me O Lord always, to Succor me in my Neceſſity.

Since my Sins have abounded let thy grace much more abound. Hear me O Lord, for thy loving kindneſs is good: Turn to me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

Hide not thy face from thy Servant, for I am in trouble: heare me Speedily. Draw nigh unto my Soul, and redeem it!

She alſo repeated ſeveral Eminent paſſages of the book of Conſolations againſt the fears of Death, but becauſe we could not particularly remember them, we ſhall not recite any of them here.

Having been continually in a larms and inquietudes ſince Lords day Morning occaſion'd by the ſenſe ſhe had of her Sins, and fear of the Judgments of God, they ceaſ'd about Seven [on Monday]

day] night' when ſhe felt the conſolation, of the Holy Ghoſt, and was filled with ſuch Joy unſpeakable, and glorious, as God imparts to the hearts of all thoſe who have been pierc'd with a prevailing ſorrow on the ſcore of their Sin.

During theſe happy moments, ſhe obſerving that they diſcourſ'd of giving her ſomething for her refreſhment, ſhe ſaid, all that you can do ſignifys nothing. Iv'e receiv'd from my God the onely remedy, that my Soul Panted after. I call'd on the Lord when I was in my diſtreſs, and the Lord anſwer'd me. I perceive that the Lord has declared himſelf in my favour, I have now nothing to fear.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted; the right hand of the Lord doth valiantly. *Pſ.* 118. 16. *à fait vertue.*

The ſorrows of death compaſſed me, about, ——— I found trouble and ſorrow. Then called I upon the Name of the Lord: O Lord, I beſeech thee deliver my Soul. *Pſal.* 116. 3. 4. 5. 6.

Gracious is the Lord, and Righteous yea, our God is merciful.

The

The Lord preſerveth the ſimple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return (therefore) unto thy Reſt, O my Soul: for the Lord has dealt bountifully with thee.

After this ſhe took what they had prepared for her, and when they told her ſhe ſhould compoſe her ſelf to ſleep, ſhe anſwer'd that the repoſe of her Soul was the original of all her Joy, and when one added that ſhe ſhould take courage, and that it was hop'd that God would reſtore her in anſwer to the Prayers that had been made for her, Ah! (ſays ſhe) ſpeak no more I beſeech you, of my returning to earth, I now think of nothing but Heaven.

Death doth not at all affect me with fear, I know it is the wages of Sin, but I know alſo that the guift of God is eternal life, pray only that God would fortify me, more, and more againſt the fears that my Sins occaſion me, That I may fight the good fight to the laſt, and gain a crown of life.

One having reply'd that the fears occaſion'd by Sin ought to be much leſs in her, than in others, becauſe ſhe had always liv'd ſo Religiouſly, and retir'd from

the

the World; she answer'd how know you but I have loved the World, and been favored as much as others with my birth? am I not very happy that my Saviour takes me out of it? pray that he will dispose my heart to go to him with an assurance of obtaining his mercy. This is a very proper time: Make haste my God and come to my Succor.

One having said to her, but Madam, If God will restore you to us ——— she answer'd without giving her time to proceed any farther. Not what I will, Lord, but what thou wilt, In the mean time ti's far better for me to be unhoused, and to be with my Saviour. Let thy will, Lord, be done on Earth as ti's done in Heaven. She pronounced the rest of the Lords Prayer, and after that the Apostles Creed. Afterwards having rais'd her self a little, she observ'd her hands, and said this poor corps shall return to Dust, but I know that my redeeme liveth, and that he shall stand, at the latter day on the Earth and that after the Worms have consumed this ——— [body] I shall see God in my Flesh, and my Eyes shall behold him. ——— This Corruptable must

muſt put on Incorruption, and this mortal muſt put on Immortality. Then Death ſhall be Swallowed up in Victory ——

O Death! where is thy Victory! Where is the dart with which thou pretendeſt thou wilt pierce me! My Saviour has broken thy dart.

After this ſhe was a while ſilent, and appear'd to ſleep, but turning her ſelf preſently towards Madam her Mother, and ſaying with a very gay and pleſant Air preſent me my Dear Mother to God that beſtow'd me on you. Heavenly Father cry'd Madam her Mother (lifting up her Eyes to Heaven and ſighing) I preſent my ſelf into thy hands, and this Child which thou haſt given me, Make us partakers of thy holyneſs and thy Bliſs: The Decumbent ſaid, I know whom I have truſted, and that he is able to keep that which Iv'e committed to him.

And viewing her Mother with a great deal of tenderneſs, having regard to a Dream ſhe had had, ſhe ſaid My Dear Mother make me to drink again of your good Conſolations; and Madam her Mother having anſwer'd her, It is the Lord my Child, that ſhall make you to drink

of

them. Oh ſays ſhe) you have alſo very well entertain'd me with them.

Madam continu'd, you ſhall draw Waters with Joy out of this well of Salvation, and the Decumbent Anſwer'd, yes I now drink of theſe waters that ſpring up unto life Everlaſting, and my cup runeth over; Lord break this veſſel of Earth and take out that treaſure that thou haſt lodged in it! Withdraw this breath with which thou haſt animated this poor corps!

The following Night ſhe dream'd that ſhe ſaw two lamps hung out of Heaven, that gave a very pleaſant Light, and that in the End ſhe ſaw one of theſe Lamps retire it ſelf into Heaven again, ſhe told her dream in the Morning to Madam her Mother which gave her occaſion to ſay, My Dear Child, The Virgin of Iſrael waits on thee b efore thy ſpouſe with thy Lamp fild with Oyle which thy Saviour has beſtowed on thee.

Whereupon the ſick Perſon cry'd Father into thy hands do I commend my Spirit: Yes, I go to the Marriage of the Lamb that has eſpouſed me in his great mercy, I ſhall preſently ſit down at the Royal table of Heaven with Abraham, and Iſaac,

and Iacob. Her Paſtor who was preſen
at this converſation, would cloſe it wit
theſe Words, go good and faithful Servan
enter thou into the Joy of thy Lord, bu
ſhe cry'd again, Ah! that Joy of th
Lord is my Joy. They added that Merc
glorify'd it ſelf againſt Judgment for he
ſake.

Madam her Mother, and one of th
yong Ladies her ſiſters, that ſtai'd wit
her alone in her Chamber obſerv'd her t
pray after this, to God, with an incon
ceivable order, and recite ſeveral verſe
of the 6. 51. 143. Pſalms, ſpeaking ther
ſome times in Proſe, ſome times in th
old, and new Metre, and in the cloſe ſh
animated her ſelf ſo powerfully, ſpeakin
always to God with ſuch extraordinar
Zeal, that ſhe arriv'd at Raviſhment
Spirit, having tranſports of Joy ſo e
treamly elev'ated, that there are no term
whereby they may be expreſs'd.

She ſaid often how happy am I! wha
Joy have I! how ſhall I expreſs it! W
there ever Joy like mine! What ſhall
return my God for hearing me! Help m
my Dear friends, to praiſe him!

Madam her Mother ſeeing her in th
Eſtat

Eſtate, called in all thoſe that had gone out of her Chamber, that they might be Spectators of her Joy, and Conſolation, as they had been of her Sorrows; ſhe then ſate with her hands joyn'd, her Eyes fixt towards Heaven full of flame and a tranſcendent gayety, with a Modeſt air, accompany'd (however) with great compoſure during ſix hours ſhe ſpoke continually with a ſtrong voice, expreſſing her ſelf pertinently, in few words, ſome times declaring her happyneſs, ſome times her Joy, ſerving her ſelf with ſeveral paſſages of the old, and new Teſtament, which ſhe pronounc'd with ſuch rapidity, and in ſo great an abundance, that it was not poſſible to take any account of them.

She mix'd her thoughts with thoſe of the Holy Ghoſt; ſome times ſhe addreſſ'd her ſelf to our Saviour concerning the Redemption that he had obtain'd for her, ſome times ſhe abaſed her ſelf in his moſt holy preſence. At other times ſhe careſſ'd her ſelf in her happy eſtate, and in fine return'd her hearty thanks to God, a thouſand times, for the favours ſhe had receiv-ed at his hand.

Again ſhe Paraphraſed ſeveral Chapters

of the Bible, as the 5. and the 8. and the 12. of the Epiſtle to the Romans, and the 17. of the Goſpel of St. Iohn, applying them to this Effect.

My God, there is no condemnation to them that are in Chriſt Jeſus, therefore there is none that I ought to apprehend lies againſt my ſelf, for I embrace with all my heart, the merit of the Saviour of the World, I am free'd from the Law of Sin, it doth not diſturb me any more, for I feel my Saviour has communicated to me the Spirit of eternal life; Yes I know, my God, that I am one of thy Children ſince this Spirit comforts me ſo powerfully.

My Meditation of him ſhall be ſweet, I will be glad in the Lord.

Pſal. 104. 35 Oh how happy am I! I have not receiv'd the *S*pirit of bondage to fear, but I have receiv'd the Spirit of Adoption, that enables me to call the Great God and Sovereign of the World, my Father; Thou holy Spirit, thou witneſſeſt always with my Spirit, that I am a Child of God and a coheir with Jeſus Chriſt.

Oh the depth of the riches of the Wiſdom, and the knowledge of God, how incomprehenſible

incomprehenſible are his Judgments, and his ways impoſſible to be found out, for of him, and through him, and to him, are all things, to him be glory eternally. *Amen!*

Lord, added ſhe, thou haſt ſaid in the Prayer, that thou didſt once make for thy Apoſtles, I pray not only for them, but alſo for thoſe that ſhall believe in me, through their word, I believe in thee through their Word, thou haſt therefore pray'd for thy poor handmaid: Lord thou ſayſt, Father, I will that thoſe that thou haſt given me may be where I am, provide that where thou art I may be alſo, to View eternally thy Glory! and perceiving that one ſaid ſhe ſpoke well, ſhe anſwer'd, ti's not I that ſpeak, ti's the Holy Ghoſt that ſpeaks in me, He has given me the tongue of the Learned, hearken to me, I would have all the World know, what great things the Lord has done for me: give him thanks with me for his unſpeakable guift!

From time to time, ſhe clapt her hands, and cry'd with a vigorous Joy how happy am I! how ſhall I ever expreſs my Joy! He is at laſt come! This holy comforter has at laſt triumph'd, He is ſent to abide with

with me! The fountain of life is with him and in his light we shall see light: O what favours have I receiv'd from God!

He has heaped his benifits on me who am less then the least of his Mercies. My mouth shall praise him for them with Songs of Joy.

Ah how am I inrich'd with the excellently excellent riches of thy grace! O my God thou hast wip'd all tears from my Eyes, Thou hast given me the white stone in which is written the new name which none knows but he that receiveth it.

Thou hast satisfy'd me with the Good things of thy * house, thou hast made me drink of the river of thy Pleasures.

* *Palais.*

The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want he makes me to lie downe in * green pastures, he leadeth me beside the still waters he restoreth my Soul and he leadeth me in * the paths of Righteousness for his name-sake. Tho I walk in the valley of the shadow of Death, I will fear no evil thy

* *Parcs herbeux.*

* *Par des Sentiers unis. in level roads.*

thy rod, and thy ſtaff they comfort me.

Who am I O Lord that thou ſhouldſt influence me to be pleaſ'd with the Sanctuary in which thou dwelleſt, I adore thee, I love thee, I bleſs thee oh my God!

Aſſiſt me my Dear friends to returne thanks to him: My Soul magnifies the Lord, and my Spirit rejoyceth in God my Saviour, for he has regarded the * lowlyneſs of his handmaid. Oh how infinite is the goodneſs of God who has had pitty on me. How Compaſſionate* is my Saviour, How amiable is he! He loved me with a Sovereign freedom when I was his Enemy, He knocked at the door of my heart, He entered when the doors were ſhut, he ſaid to me peace be to thy heart.

* *Petiteſſe.*

* *Charitable.*

Ah what an abyſſe of Love! The very God, and very Man ſuffer'd the Ignominious Death of the Croſs to redeem me. Yes my divine Saviour, I ſee the ſtreams of thy Blood, run from thy wounded hands, and ſide, and feet, I ſee I ſay ſo many ſtreams of grace, that have made me more white than *Snow*, I adore thee, I embrace

embrace thee Oh my Saviour, Oh my God!

Divine ſun of Righteouſneſs, be pleaſ'd to ſhine into my Soul, Inlighten it with the knowledge of thy ſelf, fill it with thy fear, penetrate it with thy love, make it to partake of thy holineſs, and thy bliſs, and after it has quitted this Infirme body, make it to retake it when glorify'd, to reign with thy ſelf World without End. Amen.

A gentleman her Neighbour, obſerving her Eyes during this Tranſport ſo intently lifted up to Heaven, ſaid to Madam her Mother, That he believ'd her Daughter might ſay with St. Stephen, I ſee the Heaven opened, and the Son of Man ſiting at the Right hand of God. The yong Lady cry'd out oh yes, I ſee him, and (as St. Paul) I ſee thoſe things which I can't poſſibly expreſs. My Dear friends That you could ſee them! God in due time will privilege you with the ſight, He will not grant it to every body. And raiſing her ſelf ſhe ſaid, Oh my Soul bleſs the Lord, and all that is within me bleſs his holy Name! My Soul bleſs the Lord, and forget not one

of

of his benefits! Yea I will bleſs the Lord always, his praiſe ſhall be continually in my Mouth, Magnify the Lord with Me, Let us praiſe his Name together.

I cry'd (o Lord) and thou anſweredſt me, anſwer me again and teach me thy ſtatutes, Oh how I Love my Saviour becauſe he hath heard my voice aud my Supplication, He has inclin'd his ear unto my cry. therefore will I call upon him as long as I live! Glory to God in the higheſt! on Earth peace. Good wil towards Men! Lord now letteſt thou thy Servant Depart in peace, for my Eyes have ſeen thy Salvat o !

After ſhe had ſpoken a great many other things out of the Holy Scripture, with which ſhe often intermixt theſe words how happy am I! what Joy have I! She ſate on her bed and ſaid with the pleaſanteſt air imaginable, 'Come hearken unto me I will teach you the fear of the Lord, I will declare what the Lord has done for my Soul.

I cry'd unto him with my mouth, and he was exalted with my tongue. If I had regarded Iniquity in my heart the Lord

would not have heard me, but surely the Lord hath heard me, he has been attentive to the voice of my Supplication.

Let us bless the Lord then that has not turned away my Prayer, nor his Mercy from me.

After this discourse she pray'd —— for the King and said, O God give the King thy Judgments and thy Righteousness to the Kings Son, Grant he may judge thy People with Righteousness, and maintain justice for thine afflicted; Bless with thy blessings from Heaven above and from Earth beneath the whole Royal Family, Oh God who hast in thine hand the heart of the King Inspire into the heart of thine anointed propensious of bounty, and kindness of pity and compassion for thy poor desolate flock that are his Subjects, Save Lord and let the King hear us when we call!

She also recited of 44. 74. and 102. Psalms what was agreeable to this subject, and pray'd at the same time for the Church in general saying (among their things.)

O Merciful God! regard in thy great Compassion, thy poor Sion, thy poor spouse,

spouse, she is afflicted, she is in sorrow, she is oppressed. It is time for thee to arise, and have Mercy upon her, and renew her youth like that of the Eagle, Let her Children O God Prosper!

Poor Church, there is no rest thou canst hope for below!

Ti's fit thou shouldst wear (as thy Lord did) a Crown of Thorns, but it shall be but for a time, thy sorrows shall have an end, thy Saviour shall make thee partake one day of the Joys and felicities everlasting, whereof he has already given me a foretaste and then I shall perfectly rejoyce with thee.

She pray'd also in particular for the Church of ———— and besaught God, to inrich it with grace and concord She added the God of peace be always with it!

She receited afterwards the 133. Psalm, and added the passage of St. Paul In honour * prefer ye one another. After a while she turned her self to Madam her Mother and said, My dear Mother praise God as long as you live, for the favour he has done you,

* *Prevener vous, l'un l'autre.*

you, in giving you a Daughter, whom he has made the temple of his Spirit, tho she were but a miserable Worme of the Earth. The great God bless you, and bless your Posterity with his most holy blessings, O God that it may be honour'd with Holy relation to thy self from generation to generation, and from age to age, til the Sun and Moon be no more!

She afterwards gave her blessing to the yong Ladies her sisters, and to ——— her Brothers, and brothers in Law, to Madam her sister inlaw, and to Mis her Neice, tho they were all absent, and then call'd all those that were in the Chamber, and that had wak'd with her the Night before, together with her Pastor, and paying the most tender respects to them all, she also gave them all her blessing and spoke to every one of them so well, and pertinently to the state they were in that she filled them all with wonder.

She pay'd very peculiar respects to Mr D. L. C. and assur'd him of the sense she had of his good Inclination, and affection to her Family importuning him to have always the same concerne for it.

And addressing her self to Madam D. L.

L. C. his Lady ſhe ſaid to her, come Madam! come rejoyce with me! come ſhare my Joy with me! ſo great is my content, and happineſs!

Afterwards ſhe exhorted all the company in general to this effect, forſake your Sins, my dear Friends! you have ſeen what cruel agonies mine have occaſion'd me. Let us edify the church according to the Capacity we are in, eſpecially Let us ſet a good example, and Let us live ſoberly, righteouſly, and Godly; Whatſoever things are true, whatſoever things are Juſt, whatſoever things are pure, whatſoever things are comely, whatſoever things are of good report.

If there be any virtue, if there be any praiſe, think on theſe things, and the God of Peace ſhall be with you.

Oh how I love you all! My Dear Friends! I love you all equally in Jeſus Chriſt, I dont Love my Mother, my Brethren my Siſters, more than I love all I know, I love all the World, I could Love my Eneimies, If I had any

Having at that Inſtant heard one weep near her bed ſhe ſaid, don't weep for me, weep for your Sins. Then correcting her

her ſelf on the ſudden, ſhe changed her expreſſions, and ſaid, Let us weep, let us weep for our Sins, and to diſcover it, that ſhe was not mov'd that one wept for her, ſhe added that hence forth ſhe knew no one after the Fleſh, That ſhe had learn'd this paſſage from M. ——— to whom a Pious Lady ſpoke it in her laſt hours, and calling that Gentleman to Mind, ſhe ſaid he is a good Soul, In whom I have always obſerv'd a great deal of Piety and Charity, the Lord bleſs him and increas his guifts in him more and more! Shall I not ſee him? I could be very glad if he were here he would impart the beſt Conſolations to me, and we ſhould mutually refreſh one another.

Here ſhe redouble'd her bleſſings on M D. M. whom ſhe call'd always her Paſtor, her dear Paſtor, and paying her reſpects to him, wiſh'd him a quiet and ſweet Life, Proſperity in his Family, and peace with his Brethren; The Lord, ſaid ſhe, bleſs your ſacred Miniſtry, I could be glad alſo to ſee Mr. D. B. The Lord bleſs him, and his! Having ſpoke alſo to others, that were there preſent, ſhe continu'd to thank God, with the ſame zeal

ſhe

ſhe had done before, and ſaid Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael, (My Creator, Redeemer, and Comforter,) from everlaſting to everlaſting, *Amen*, and *Amen*.

She recited often this cloſe of the 41. *Pſalm*, which her Aunt had commended to her, whom ſhe often declar'd ſhe earneſtly deſir'd to ſee, repeating frequently, How I love you my Dear Aunt! How I wiſh to have you with me.

You would aſſiſt me ſo extraordinarily well, in praiſing God! How I Love you for teaching me ſo well to praiſe him! Yes as long as I live, I will praiſe him:

My God I would praiſe thee inceſſantly; Thou haſt loved me, thou haſt ſaid to me, when he ſhall call I will anſwer him, I will be with him when he ſhall be in diſtreſs, I will deliver him, and he ſhall glorify me. I will ſatiſfy him, and make him ſee my Deliverance. Lord thou haſt hear'd me in comforting my Heart which panted ſo (Vehemently) after thee. Thou haſt comforted me wonderfully by thy word, and by thy Spirit. Thou haſt reſcued me from all my Fears, Glorify me perfectly in thy Heaven.)

Pſal. 91.

Be

Beſtow on my Body and Soul eterna
Life! I have obtain'd it, Lord, Iv'e ſeen
already thy Salvation.

She took extraordinary pleaſure in
Paraphraſing paſſages of Scripture: One
would have tho't ſhe had receiv'd a new
Vocation from God, eſpecially, to teach
all (about her) their Duty, It's impoſſi-
ble to ſay how often ſhe repeated thoſe
words,

Pſal. 34. 1. 2. I will bleſs the Lord at all
times, his praiſe ſhall be
continually in my Mouth.

My Soul ſhall make her boaſt in the
Lord: the humble ſhall hear *thereof*, and
be glad.

She ſaid this 34. *Pſal.* over every day
in Proſe, and in the old, and new Ver-
ſion; very often reciting that Verſe,
Keep thy tongue from evill, and thy Lips
from ſpeaking guile.

I will continually thank God for the
benefits I have receiv'd from him.

I wiſh all the Church were here, and that
all might be admitted that deſire to ſee
me, but eſpecially I wiſh that all that are
of a contrary Religion were her, that
they might obſerve how my Religion, is
genuine

genuine, It being that, which gratify's me to dye well. If any one Love not the Lord Jeſus, let him be an Anathema! How happy am I! what Mercy have I receiv'd! what Joy have I! praiſe be to God for the great things that he has done for me!

About this time, It was obſerv'd by a watch that lay on the table to be paſt Midnight, and that ſhe had ſpoken more than ſix hours, which was very aſtoniſhing to every body; becauſe ſhe had ſuch violent Palpitations as brought her into extream Danger of her Life:

This occaſion'd the Company to importune her to forbear ſpeaking: but ſhe conceiv'd on that occaſion, ſuch ſenſible Diſpleaſure, as made her anſwer with Indignation, I can't hold my peace I will ſpeak, My heart boyles with good matter. O God my heart is fixed: I will ſing and give praiſe.

And having kept ſilence for a moment. And can I cry'd ſhe, indure to hold my peace.

As ſoon, in effect, as ſhe had done ſpeaking ſhe was perceiv'd to rattle in her breaſt to a degree that diſturb'd her

extreamly. However she continu'd t
entertain her self incessantly with h
God. The Company being withdraw
The Lady her Mother lay downe by h
and both obtain'd very refreshing sleep.

On Tuesday Morning, after she ha
spoke a while to her Mother, she put o
her hand to a Gentleman her Neighbou
who was come to see her, and observi
that he wept, she said, why weep you Mo
sieur, is it because God Loves me, a
would take me to himself? she mention
to him, on this occasion, the Instance o
Josiah, King of *Judah*, whom God too
out of the World because he Loved him
That he might not see the Evils that wer
coming on the City *Jerusalem*, and th
People of the *Jews* ——— And Madam
her Mother, coming near her bed, Ho
easie (My dear Mother) says she, do
feel my self! Thanks be to God I feel n
pain to day! My Saviour has deliver
me from all my sorrows, I will praise hi
for it incessantly, and in that momen
she apply'd her self to recite several *Psalm*
both in Prose and in Metre, chusing the
parts which suited her best, she recited th
25 in prose, the 27. and 34. in the versio

of Monſieur Conrart, the 6. 32. 66. 103. 118. 146. of Monſieur Gilberts Verſion, Inſiſting particularly on that which ſerved for Conſolation. After that ſhe recited ſeveral others, of the ancient Verſion, and all this with a very vigorous devotion whereupon Madam her Mother ſaid, my dear Child, Thou ſhalt be after a little time in the Choir of Angels, and Seraphims, and ſhalt Sing with them, the Song of the Lamb; Yes, ſaid ſhe, I ſhall Sing Melodiouſly Holy Allelujahs to his Glory, and as ſhe perceiv'd that Madam her Mother Liſtned Attentively ſhe added my Dear Mother! It is always our Duty to endeavour to Edify one another, in praiſing God, and ought at all times to comfort our Brethren with the ſame Conſolation, wherewith we would be comforted our ſelves.

A Gentlewoman having aſked her whether ſhe would not take ſome Refreſhment, ſhe anſwer'd, what you Please, bring me what you will, and do with me as you think fit, 'tis the ſame thing to me. And turning herſelf to another Gentlewoman her Neighbour, who now came into the Room, and declared herſelf extreamly

Edify'd, by the good things she had spok
to her the Night before, she said to her
My dear Friend! were you not astonish'
to hear me speak so Long, with so muc
Earnestness, and freedom, especially be
ing I have always been so extreamly Bash
full, and so shie of Conversation, when i
a state of Health?

I am to Attribute all to the grace o
God, never to be forgotten; And observing
her Mother Weep,---Tis not for you t
dissolve into Tears, said she, 'tis for Ma
dam----------(she refer'd to a young
Gentlewoman who had changed her Re
ligion) who has jûst cause to Lament her
Daughter: But yours is going to him wh
will entertain with Glory and not with
Vanity's.

Some Hours after, the Young Lady
sitting on the bed side, Madam her Mothe
sate down with them, and as she said Lord
Behold I! and the Children thou hast
given me, then the Lady said, be very
thankfull my dear Mother; But what shall
I render to God for all his Benefits, assist
me oh my dear Mother, and dear Sister
to praise my God: Weep not for me I am
extreamly Happy, My God calls me to
himself

himſelf: Alas how unhappy ſhould I have been in the World! We do nothing in it but offend, we ſee nothing in it but what is Vexatious, we only torment our ſelves in it, In fine it affords nothing but Vanity.

Madam her Mother ſaid to her, My Dear Child, you have always diſpiſed it; Oh My Mother reply'd ſhe, you know not the deceitfulneſs of my Heart ---- I have certainly been too fond of Vanity, I was ambitious of making a good Figure in the World, and perhaps if I had been continu'd in it the World would have Ruined me; May God Succor our Brethren that are in Temptation! On that ſhe named ſome, ſaying *let him that thinketh he ſtands, take heed leſt he fall The World paſſeth away, and the Luſts thereof, but he that doth the will of God, abideth for ever.*

Addreſſing herſelf to the young Lady's her Siſters, ſhe ſaid to them, My Dear Siſters, be ye always Studious of the Word of God,---Make it your treaſure! Lord thou haſt magnify'd thy word above all thy Name; ſhe earneſtly recommended to them the practice of Learning by heart the *Pſalms* of the Late *Monſieur Conrart*, and *Monſieur Gilbert*, and to chuſe thoſe

that

that are moſt Conſolatory: She could re- peat 25 of the former, and 12 of the lat- ter, at the Age of Thirteen, ſhe could re- peat all 150 of the old Verſion, which ſh Learned with the Late *Marchioneſs* DV her Aunts God-Mother. She had alſo b heart a great many in Proſe, and Love them extreamly, and thô ſhe could repea many Chapters, and almoſt all the mor eminent paſsages of Scripture, yet ſhe o ten complain'd of a treacherous Memory

After ſhe had reſted herſelf a little, ſh began to ſpeak again, and applying he ſelf to one of-----her Siſters, ſhe exhorte her earneſtly to Learn a Prayer which is in the Book of the Conſolations againſt the Fears of Death, the deſign of which is to Jmplore of God, the power of Dying well, and to imploy it daily giving her to underſtand; that ſhe ha obtain'd an Anſwer to it very particule ly---ſhe recited every Morning the 90. P *Lord, thou haſt been our dwelling place in generations.*

Mr. Drelin court's.

A Gentlewoman her Neighbour, hav ing brought to her, her two Daughter whom ſhe aſk'd for the Night before, ſh

ſaid to them, My Dear Friends, have always the fear of God before your Eys, never permit your ſelves to be ſeduc'd from the pure truth of his word, Obey your Parents, and Superiors, Love not the World, nor the things that are in the World *for if any one Love the World, the Love of the Father is not in him*-----

She ſpake at the ſame time, of four or five other Friends, and wiſh'd, ſhe had had them with her, but eſpecially one of them, for whom, ſhe had always had a tender reſpect: She commended her to the Lady her Mother, importuning that ſhe would take particular Care of her----Madam her Mother having Mention'd ſeveral others, ſhe Pray'd with a prevailing ardour, that God would bleſs them, and beſought him in particular to relieve one that was extraordinaryly afflicted.

She did not appear to be more ſhie of ſpeaking in Health, than ſhe appear'd to ſpeak with pleaſure in her Sickneſs,----and ſhe ſpoke now with greater Facility than ever ſhe uſ'd to do, not forgetting any thing that was peculiarly Edifying

Having repoſed about an Hour, one of

of her Phyſitians was Surpriz'd to find her ſo compoſed, having neither the voice nor the countenance of one Diſtemper'd, but a very gay and vigorous air, and a Spirit altogether diſingag'd! Nor did the account ſhe offer'd him of her ſtate, leſs Surprize him, eſpecially the circumſtance of her body not permitting him to entertain any hope of her recovery. The Palpitation of her Heart, being ſo very violent, and the ſtate of her Stomach ſo very bad as not to retain any thing.

She took (however) all that the Dr. offer'd her ſaying often, I will do Sr! what you pleaſe to deſire me, you are called to Succor me, Ti's my Duty to do whatever you think Neceſſary------

The Lady her Mother, that had been afflicted beyond what one can imagin, and who found no comfort but in that Holy and Happy Eſtate in which ſhe had ſeen her, ſaid to her Oh my Dear Daughter, how you Edify'd me yeſterday, and Edify me today by your diſcourſe! Yes aſſuredly, anſwer'd ſhe, I experienc'd yeſterday a freedom of Spirit, ſuch as I never had before: I diſcourſ'd with much compaſs, and courage of the great things

of

of God! I ſpoke that which I did not know before----I had great apprehenſions of the myſterys of Salvation, ſuch as are not ordinaryly obtain'd below; I can't ſpeak them to you, they are inexpreſſible, and God is pleaſ'd to Favour me with the ſame Conceptions.

She was very eaſy the reſt of the Day, having no great matter to complain of, becauſe ſhe was not urged to take any thing, for what ſoever ſhe took occaſion'd a Cough, and Reaching. ſhe ſlumber'd from time to time, and upon waking always ſpoke to her Paſtor, and declared her ſelf happy in her good Eſtate, eſpecially on the ſcore of the favours ſhe had receiv'd from God, the preceding Day---

The only Subject of her diſcourſe was the Holy Scripture. From them ſhe fetch't all her comfort, eſpecially from the firſt Chap. of the Epiſtle to the *Romans*; ſhe often gave thanks in paſſages of the *Pſalms*, as *I will bleſs the Lord at all times, his praiſe ſhall be continually in my Mouth. Pſal.* 34. 1.

In that Day that I cry'd thou anſweredſt me with ſtrength in my Soul-----

He was my ſtay, and in his own due time

Succour'd me.

Where Sin abounded Grace has abounded much more-----*Lord thou haſt been favorable to thy poor creature*-----*My Heart (inſtructed) by thee, ſaid unto me, ſeek my face, I will ſeek thy face O Lord; Yes my God thou wilt ſhew it me in a little time, without vail, in thy Holy Paradiſe.*

After this, ſhe begun a moſt Edifying diſcourſe with her Paſtor, the particulars of which are not to be recited here:

He aſſures us, that it was extreamly inſtructive to him. Afterwards ſhe ſpoke to the Lady her Mother, My Dear Mother the peace of God which paſſeth all Underſtanding, keepeth my Heart----- The Lord has ſought me, and found me---. How kind is my Saviour, to give himſelf, the Juſt, for the Unjuſt! ſhe recited again ſeveral verſes of 119. *Pſal. Thy word is a Lamp unto my Feet, and a Light unto my Path &c.* and reflecting on her former diſturbances ſhe added, *I ſaid in my haſt I am cut off from before thine Eyes, neverthelesſ thou heard'ſt that voice of my Supplication, when I cry'd unto thee. Pſal.* 31, 22. *Thou openeſt thy hand and filleſt me with good,* who am I alas, that thou ſhould'ſt impart ſuch great

great Favours to me: My goodneſs extendeth not to thee. 'Tis thy bleſſed preſence (which makes me as ſafe as happy) that is the inexhauſtable ſpring of thoſe pure delights that ſtream on the minds of true believers------

After ſhe repeated that, *O Taſte, and ſee that the Lord is good, bleſſed is the Man that truſteth in him*, adding the whole 15*th. Pſal.* in Meter------

Thou haſt, ſaid ſhe, *dealt well with thy Servant according to thy Word. Thy word, which maketh wiſe the Simple. I will never, My God, forget thy Word.*

She repeated many other paſſages of the *Pſalms*, and having meditated awhile, ſhe recited that of the 8th. Chap. to the *Rom. Hereafter I wil not fear, for, who ſhall lay any thing to the Charge of Gods Elect? 'Tis God that Juſtify's, who is he that Condemns? 'Tis Chriſt that Dy'd, yea rather that is riſeng again.*

Her Paſtor having ſaid Madam you have imitated the wiſe Merchant of the Goſpel, you have ſought the pearle of great price, and have found it----She anſwer'd, 'tis my Savour who has made me a preſent of it.

Is it not true Sir (continu'd she) that none can say that *Jesus Christ* is *Lord*, but by the Holy Ghost? That none can love him but by the holy Ghost? 'Tis he that has put his Word into the Mouth of his poor Handmaid, oh what vast relief is this word to me! 'Tis my Dear Mother that has influenc'd me to Learn it; With that turning herself on her side, 'tis you my Dear Mother, said she, who have given me such excellent instruction, who have set me so incomparable an example; Oh that I had profited more by it! 'Tis you that have drawn down a Blessing on our Family! I pray God with all my Soul, that he will bless you more, and more; That he will Crown all your undertakings with Prosperity!

Her Mother answer'd her, I Reflect, Dear Child your sayings as so many Reproaches on my self, that I have not Discharg'd my Duty better, God give me Grace to be more exact in it for the future, according to my Vocation! And since Paul may plant and Apollo water in vain, may he give the increase!

The rest of the Day, and part of the Night too, she pass'd in such Conversations,

Converſations, but having ſlept a little, waking, ſhe aſked what a Clock it was, 'twas anſwer'd, 'twas three-----Alas my God cry'd ſhe, ſhall thy Sun ſhine again on my calamity, to day----! If thou pleaſeſt Lord make it riſe to day on my Deliverance, and my Repoſe and then in holy rapture will I ſay to thee, *Behold now is the agreeable day, behold now is the day of Salvation!*

Madam her Mother anſwer'd her, When he pleaſeth we ſhall every one of us ſee that day wherein we ſhall ſay, *Thy Sun ſhall no more go down----------for the Lord ſhall be thine everlaſting* Iſa. 60. 20. *Light, and the days of thy Mourning ſhall be ended.*

Yes, my dear Mother, reply'd ſhe, yet a little while, and he that ſhall come, will come and will not tarry: I ſhall ſay in a very little time---------- *Open to me the Gates of Righteouſneſs, I will go with you, and I will Praiſe the Lord.*

O Death thou Meſſenger of glad tidings, Welcome a Thouſand times over! O lay me in the Arms of my intimate Friend, who loved me from the Foundation of the World-----

She

She was viſited this ſame day again by one of her good Friends, who being come to her bedſide, and having expreſs'd her concern'd to ſee her in this condition, ſhe taking her by the hand, ſaid to her with a very pleaſant air, my Dear Friend; If thou knew'ſt the Favours iv'e obtain'd of God, and how happy they make me, thou would'ſt own with me, I ſhould have been very Unhappy, if he had not viſited me.

After this, ſhe repoſ'd about an hour, and waking ſhe ſaid, what is this our Life, 'tis certainly a vapour that appeareth for a little while, and then vaniſheth away, *So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts to Wiſdom; O God what is Man that thou art mindfull of him, and the ſon of Man that thou viſiteſt him! his Breath goeth forth and he returneth to his Clay. But we know that if our Earthly houſe of this Tabernacle were diſol-v'd, we have a Building of God, a houſe not made with hands Eternal in the Heavens.*

The Glory of this latter houſe ſhall be greater than that of the former. The things that are ſeen are Temporal, but the things that are not ſeen are Eternal.

After this ſhe ſaid, call my Paſtor, that

that he may adminiſter comfort to me; Oh ye comforts of the Holy Ghoſt ye are the repaſt of my Soul, Thy word Lord is more ſweet to my Heart than Honey to my Mouth!

She had no ſooner got ſight of her Paſtor, than ſhe ſaid to him, let us go Monſieur let us go to the throne of grace, with boldneſs, that we may obtain Mercy, and find grace to help in time of need! He anſwer'd her, why don't ye ſay let us go to aſk Mercy, rather, than, as you ſay let us go to obtain it, with ſo much boldneſs, and confidence? It is Sir, ſaid ſhe becauſe I have found a Saviour, who has Redeem'd me and has promiſed me, that he will hear me! Whoſoever comes to me I will in no wiſe caſt him out: He is faithfull, and Juſt to perform what he has promiſ'd. Yes, Madam, added he, he has made this promiſe to your contrition, to your Repentance, to your Faith.

On this Day (which was *Wedneſday*) ſhe ſpoke a great many Excellent things, which we could not recollect: One would have thought ſhe had been a ſeperate Soul: ſhe had intirely forgot the Earth and all the alliance ſhe had to it; ſhe thought of nothing

nothing but Joyning her ſelf to her God; by Meditation, waiting till he would joyn her to Heaven by a perfect Union.

In the Evening ſhe was affected with great dryneſs in her Throat, and alter'd extreamly. But becauſe of the Diſorder of her Stomach, which was ſuch, that one drop of water was enough to occaſion furious reachings, a violent cough, and ſuffocating oppreſſings, nothing was given her----Some body Mention'd an external application on deſign of abating the violent Palpitation of her Heart. But ſhe had little concern to have her body reliev'd, cry'd out immediately, *Jeſus* my Heavenly Phyſitian, applys to me the merit of his own Blood and that will infalible cure my Soul.

Soon after this ſhe was aſſaulted with violent pains, which prevented her repoſe that Night: But ſhe always comforted her ſelf in God, ſeeking relief only in his bleſsed Word.

She ſaid often ſpeak Lord for thy Servant heareth! ſpeak to my Heart O my God! And inquiring again of a Gentleman, what Hour it was, he opening the Window, told her 'twas almoſt Day. He added;

is

is it Madam that you would imitate *David*, who roſe at break of Day to praiſe his God? anſwer'd, No Sir! I can't do ſo, but I will praiſe him continually on my ſick bed. With this ſhe Sung the firſt eight verſes of the 68. *Pſalm*,

At four, her Diſtemper grew vehemently upon her, torturing her with violent pains; This we collected by her Sorrowfull, and piercing Complainte, and by the extraordinary Convulſions ſhe was ſeiz'd with, by which her Arms were diſtorted, and her body drawn double: But, ſhe had retain'd an admirable freedom, and force of Spirit.

In one of her mighty pangs ſhe cry'd out, *My God have Pitty on me! Let this Cup paſs from me (without my Drinking of it) Nevertheleſs not my will but thine be done!*

And in another fit of pain, in which her agitations were ſo exceſſive, that ſhe was almoſt thrown out of bed, ſhe cry'd Thunder! Lighten! Daſh! break this poor Corps to pieces! *Nevertheleſs. I will bleſs thee always* O *My God! I will bleſs thee always; thou haſt loved me, thou haſt made me know that thou art reconciled to me.*

In another fit ſhe ſaid, thy Arrows, 'its

true have pierc'd me; but if thou multiplyest my Sorrows infinitely, I will always multiply on thee my acts of love, O my God! *Hear me O God for thy Loving kindness is good, turn unto me according to the multitude of thy Mercies, and hide not thy face from thy Servant, for I am in trouble hear me speedily, draw nigh unto my Soul*----! *Make hast and come to my relief who art my deliverer; Come Lord Jesus, oh come Lord Jesus; Bring my Soul out of Prison that I may praise thy Name! I most earnestly beseech thee, abate my Pains, and take me soon to thy self*----*But not what I will, but what thou wilt;* And looking on the Lady her Mother she said, My Dear Mother I suffer the cruel insults of Death. In another Paroxysme she cry'd pray to God for me, assist me, Oh my Friends, assist me! Another time she cry'd, I am quite spent I drink of the Cup of anguish to the very dreggs! Her Pastor (on that occasion) said to her, your Heavenly Father deals with you, as he dealt with his own Son, for your sake, who was never more acceptable to him than in his dolorous passion----Alas, answer'd she, I am willing of all that which my God wils, *For when I am weak, then am I strong.*)

1 Cor. 12. 13. Phil. 4. 13.

I

I can do all things through Christ, that strengtheneth me!

Oh what I ſuffer, my God, this is thy pleaſure, and it ſhall be mine too: *Let us ſuffer, let us ſuffer with ſubmiſſion, this is acceptable to God. Pet. 2. 20. Only keep Lord the Door of my Lips, that I may not Murmur againſt thee! I will bleſs thee always, I will love thee always Oh my God!* Immediately after ſhe had ſaid this, ſhe added, I pray God that he will ſhorten the pangs of your laſt minuits.

Be merciſull unto me O God, be merciſull unto me, for my Soul truſteth in thee!

The ſorrows of Death compaſs me, the ſnares of death prevent me, the Pains of the grave get hold on me, I find trouble and ſorrow. Hide not thy face from me in the day that I am in trouble, incline thine ear unto me: In the day when I call, anſwer me, hear me O my God.

les detreſſes de ſepuchre. *Pſ.* 18. 4, 5. *Pſal.* 116, 3. *Pſal.* 102, 2.

I ſpread my complaint before thee, I declare my anguiſh to thee, have Pitty on thy poor handmaid, O my God! My Soul fails within me, my Heart is laid waſte.

She ſpoke all theſe paſsages, in her

different fits of pain, for she could not speak much at once: After a while having settled herself again in her bed, as if she had not been the same Person. she cry'd out, *But why art thou Cast down Oh my Soul? why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my Countenance.*

The Lady her Mother having said to her, *As a Father pityeth his Children, so the Lord pittyeth them that fear him*; she said yes my Dear Mother, your concern is of no value, in comparison with that of my Saviour, my God Loveth me, he speaks Comfortably to me, he loads me with his benefits it is lest I should be elevated above measure that he has given me this thorne in the Flesh----

As soon as her pain ceas'd a little, she always compos'd herself to praise God for the mitigation and ease he granted her, saying *I will Bless thee always O my God, I will Love thee always.* And on the return of her pain she kept her hands on her sides excited herself to patience, with some such Language as this, *Courage my Soul! Bless thy God always! Serve thy God always! The Sufferings of this present time are*

not

not worthy to be compared with the Glory that is to be Reveal'd. In the mean time, my Agony's are extream, my ſtrength faileth me, my bones are Conſumed.

In another Violent Pang, that came upon her ſhe cry'd------*I am quite ſpent, O ſpare a little while that I may recover my ſtrength before I go hence, and be no more.*

Thou Chaſtiſeſt me ſeverely, My God, but I will kiſs the rod, which thou imployeſt upon me.

Her Paſtor having ſaid to her, if ye be without Chaſtiſement, then ye are Baſtards, and not Sons, for whom the Lord Loveth he Chaſtiſeth, and ſcourgeth every Son whom he receiveth. ſhe anſwered, 'tis true Sir! I am perſwaded of what you ſay, My Saviour has Suffer'd much more than all this, to Redeem me. If I Suffer with him, I ſhall Reign with him, he drunk the *Vineger* and *Gall*, and was pierc'd to the Heart for me: Lord Cloath me with thy Righteousneſs, and grant that the thoughts of thy pains, (endur'd for me on the Croſs) may make me to forget my own! As they gave her at this time, ſome Wine for her Refreſhment, ſhe took the Glaſs, and ſaid, I ſhall drink New Wine, after a little time, in the Kingdome

Kingdome of my Father.

Her pains returning ſhe ſaid, *All thy Waves and thy Billows are gone over me.*

The Miniſter ſaid upon this, but do you ſay that the ſtreams and Waves of Divine Mercy and Grace flow in upo you? Oh ſays ſhe, 'tis true, the Divi Acts of Grace, I am bleſs'd with, are u ſpeakably more, than the Evil I ſuffer.

Do you think ſaid the Miniſter, (a prehending her to complain ſhe was over burden'd) do you think that your Hea venly Father is exaſperated againſt you and will leave you to ſink under thi Temptation? No, reply'd ſhe, No, Sir, know I ſhall be more than conqueror, thro him that Loveth me. Where Suffering abound, there Conſolation alſo aboundeth.

The Daughter of Sion Says, O all ye that paſs by behold and ſee if ever there were Sorrow, like unto my Sorrow! I will add O all ye that paſs by, behold, and ſee, if ever there were Joy like unto my Joy! Oh what Sorrow and Joy! My Saviour, Thou haſt ſaid your Sorrow ſhall be turn'd into Joy.

The Miniſter having ſaid to her you now experience that of St. *Paul, That thô the*

ward Man perish, the inward is renewed. She added, O *come let us sing unto the Lord, us make a joyfull Noise to the Rock of r Salvation. Let us come before his Presence ith Thanksgiving, and make a joyfull Noise, nto him with Psalms*; To this she added al-most all the 62 *Psalm My Soul wait thou ly on God, all my expectation is from him, in-eed what is to be expected, but what he only mparts; his presence only is the fulness of joy.*

They Looked unto him, and were inlightened, heir faces were not ashamed, Psal. 34, 5.

After she had doz'd a little, she threw her Armes out of bed, and cry'd *The Lord Liveth, and blessed be my Rock, and let the God of my Salvation be exalted*; she recited seve-ral verses of the 18, and 35, *Psalms*, and apply'd with great aptness, almost all the more moving passages, of the penitential *Psalms*, to her own purpose, designing to intrest herself more and more in the Di-vine favour. Every clause of thos Holy Composures, was a sacred *Balm* to her which she us'd so Happyly to all her Wounds, that she apply'd, and cured at once: That which was most Surprizing in her Case was That the violence of her Distemper had scarcely chang'd her-

She

She appear'd more beautifull than before, she had ſparkling Eys, a ſmileing countenance, and pleaſant voice; Meanwhile she had quite another Notion of herſelf, For obſerving thoſe that were about her to view her with an air of Compaſſion, she ſaid to them, I believe I fright you all, pray bring one a Glaſs, that I may ſee myſelf, the Glaſs being brought, and she having obſerv'd herſelf, she ſaid I have at leaſt ſome degree of a chearful aſpect, bleſſed be God! and laying by the Glaſs with a great deal of ſurprize she order'd them to take it away.

Madam her Mother who improv'd all occaſions of diſcovering her prevailing affection for her, to ſatiſfy her that she was far from frighting her (as she had but now ſaid she believ'd she did) came up to her to kiſs her, but the ſick Lady, ſeem'd to be as much offended, as if she had been practiſing an inſtance of Idolatry, and retiring herſelf, ſaid, Ah Mother what do you do! certainly you don't think what, and turning herſelf at the ſame time, to the other ſide of the bed where her Paſtor ſtood, she ſaid is not this very cruel, I am diſingag'd from the World, and my Mother

Mother would re-engage.

Some time after this she perceiv'd that the Young Lady D. P. her Sister with whom she had always liv'd in perfect Union, and for whom she had entertain'd a very peculiar kindness, observ'd her with a tender concern; But with an absolute freedom from those Emotions that the special affection she had always had for that Sister would otherwise have occasion'd, she said, go my Dear Sister, you are no more to me now, than another Person.

At Seven at Night, the Windows of her Chamber being open, she said to Mr. D. L. C. her Relation, pointing (at the same time) to the Tombs of those of her Family, see Monsieur the place where after a little time my Corps shall be lay'd, to wait for a happy Resurrection! He, upon this took occasion to ask her, whether she had any thing to desire of him; No Sir, said she, I think no more of things below, My Soul is already in Heaven, and tho it yet actuates this Corps, 'tis only that it may praise my God incessantly: I have (pursu'd she, according to her practice, which was alway to turn her discourse to those things that concern'd her

Salvation.) I have overcome all the fear of Sin, I have overcome my pains, as great as they are, I shall be more than Conquerer through him who strengthens me. O how worthy of my courage is this distress.

In fine, she recited a vast number of Scriptures, with which she sometimes mingled her own thoughts: Often did she say, I shall be skreen'd from the Anger of God, and yet oftener, I will love thee always O my God, I will praise thee always! Be of good comfort O my Soul! Not as I will Lord but as thou wilt, come Lord Jesus, Oh come Lord Jesus!

These were the Expressions, wherewith she serv'd herself in her complaints, and wherewith she endeavour'd to asswage the Pungency of her pains, for she was not chargeable with one impatient word.

Once when one discours'd of the Temptations of the Devil, and the mighty assaults he makes on Dying believers, Oh, said she, I don't fear him; for, those that are with me, are more than those that are against me: The Prince of this World can do me no mischief, the Prince of Darkness has nothing in me: *Being justify'd by*

Faith,

Faith, I have Peace with God, through my Saviour Jesus Christ, there is no Condemnation to them that are in him.

Near Midnight, she slumber'd a while, and her Friends who continu'd with her took the advantage of it: For as they Sympathyz'd, and Pray'd with her, so they endeavor'd to repose with her. The Lady her Mother, who lay on the side of the Bed with her, observ'd that on *Fryday*, about an hour before Day, she said often, Come Lord Jesus, come! And that these cry's did not appear any longer to owe themselves to grief, but to Joy! this was what gave others occasion to observe too.

At the same time discovering her to be more easy than she had been at any time since *Wednesday*, and that she had a smileing air, she said to her, My Dear Child, the Lord will presently put an End to our Afflictions, wait patiently on thy God!

The sick person raising herself up in bed, and Viewing her Mother with a very pleasant Countenance, said, my Dear Mother, I shall not Dye, My Death is but a passage to a more Happy Life. My sickness is not unto Death, but for the Glory of God. Come rejoyce with me! Jesus

hath found me, a poor *ſtray ſheep*; a *Loſt groat*. And a little after this ſhe ſaid again, with a ſtrong Voice, as a profound Meditation, If theſe things be done to the green tree what ſhall be done to the dry! Having ſaid this, ſhe forbore ſpeaking to any body, only ſhe cry'd out once again, Oh what pain and Joy have I at once! upon that ſhe lay down, and Slumber'd.

Soon after, ſhe begun to labour for Death: Her Stomach heav'd with great violence, her Viſage grew pale ſhe ſweat moſt profuſely, the ratling in her breaſt increaſ'd exceedingly, and in fine her Eys ſunk. Mademoiſelle H----------her Friend, who felt her Pulſe, was of opinion that ſhe expir'd that Moment: But returning out of that ſound, her agony's began to abate a little, her Eyes regain'd ſomewhat of, their former vigor, However ſhe rub'd them, as if ſhe would have diſperſ'd the Clouds that were now drawn upon them. Her viſage regain'd its own ſerene air, and immediately our Ears were ſtruck with the following Meter,

O Lord of Hoſts how very fair
Thy ſacred Tabernacles are!
Nothing on Earth ſo very fine:

My gaſping heart and raviſh'd ſenſe,
Reſtleſſly craves diſmiſſion hence;
No preſence gives content but thine.
My Soul that makes for thy aboad,
Soars, and cryes out O living God!

This was a vaſt Surprize to a great number of perſons that were in the Room: But this was not all: For having taken breath (as before) fainted away a while, ſhe reviv'd again and begun the 92. *Pſalm.*

O how ſweet how excellent,
Is't with voice, and hearts, conſent!
Faithfull minds, and joyfull tongues,
To Renown thy Name in Songs!

She Sung only theſe four Lines, juſt as they are in Claudins treble, with all the Graces proper to that part; and falling again into her former Sate, ſhe continu'd in it as long as ſhe did the firſt time, afterwards Singing theſe verſes of 80. *Pſal.*

O Iſraels Shepherd, Joſeph's guide,
Who doſt upon the Cherubs ride;
Be pleaſ'd our humble Prayer to hear
And make thy ſmileing face appear!
See how we wander from thy track,
And of thy Mercy bring us back!
O make thy Glorious face to ſhine,
And dart upon us Light Divine;

By

By thy bright beams discharge our Night,
Our state shall be as safe as bright!

Falling again into mighty Agony's the fourth time, she continu'd in them four hours, but coming to herself she Sung,

Redeem'd by thee I now Resign, My Soul and all that's mine Into thy hands Divine!

The Lady her Mother hearing her Sing so vigorously said to her, my Dear Child, having been favour'd by God to put into thy Mouth the first word, with which thou hast prais'd him, I will now again put into it the last that I will ever hear from thee in this World: Hereupon she recited that of the 34th. *Psalm.*

While I breath, his Name I'l praise,
In Heavenly layes.

Which the sick Lady Sung with great courage, elevated Eyes, and a Smileing countenance. Afterwards falling again into the same agony's, Madam her Mother, who could not endure to see her Dye, said to her with a marvellous resolution, Fare-well Dear Child! I shall go to thee, but thou shalt not return to me! we shall see one another in the blessed Resurrection Day. Having spoke these words she left the Room, and went to her own bed waiting till the dying Lady should yield

up her Soul into the hands of her Heavenly Father: But more than three hours after Mr. D.M. Her Paſtor, being deſirous to know whether ſhe had yet any Senſation left her, took her by the hand, Jogg'd her arm, ſpoke to her, deſiring if ſhe perceiv'd any thing to preſs his hand, he try'd her too by pricking her, without diſcovering any ſign of life: but as they were going out of the Room the Corps reviv'd all of the ſudden, and reinforcing itſelf, Sung once more,

Redeem'd by thee I now reſign,
My Soul and all that's mine;
Into thy hands Divine.

At the ſame time he laid his Ear to her Mouth, and heard her ſay Lord now let thine handmaid depart in peace! for mine Eyes have ſeen thy ſalvation. Immediately after this without ſtrugling in the leaſt, ſhe fetcht three ſighs, and expir'd; at the ſame time, 'twas eaſy to obſerve in her countenance, and in her Eyes (which continu'd in part open) an impreſſion of Joy, which evidenc'd that her Soul taſted the bliſs of Heaven, even before the bonds that had ty'd it to the body were intirely broke.

FINIS.

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